Por. Have by ſome Surgeon *Shilocke* on your charge,
To ſtop his wounds, leſt he do bleed to death.
Iew. Is it ſo nominated in the Bond?
Por. It is not ſo expreſt, but what of that?
Twere good you do ſo much for charity.
Iew. I cannot finde it, tis not in the Bond.
Por. You Merchant, have you any thing to ſay?
Ant. But little; I am arm'd and well prepar'd;
Give me your hand *Baſſanio*, fare you well,
Greeve not that I am falne to this for you:
For herein Fortune ſhowes her ſelfe more kind
Then is her cuſtome: it is ſtill her uſe
To let the wretched man out-live his wealth,
To view with hollow eye and wrinkled brow,
An age of poverty: from which lingring pennance
Of ſuch miſery doth ſhe cut me off.
Commend me to your honourable wife,
Tell her the proceſſe of *Anthonio's* end,
Say how I lov'd you, ſpeak me faire in death:
And when the Tale is told, bid her be judge,
Whether *Baſſanio* had not once a Love:
Repent but you that you ſhall looſe your friend,
And he repents not that he payes your debt:
For if the Iew do cut but deep enough,
Ile pay it inſtantly with all my heart.
Baſſ. *Anthonio*, I am married to a wife,
Which is as deere to me as life it ſelfe,
But life it ſelfe, my wife, and all the world,
Are not with me eſteem'd above thy life.
I would loſe all, I, ſacrifize them all
Here to this Devill, to deliver you.
Por. Your wife would give you little thanks for that,
If ſhe were by to heare you make the offer.
Gra. I have a wife, who I proteſt I love,
I would ſhe were in heaven, ſo ſhe could
Intreat ſome power to change this curriſh Iew.
Ner. Tis well you offer it behind her back,
The wiſh would make elſe an unquiet houſe.

Iew. Theſe

Iew. Theſe be the Chriſtian husband
Would any of the ſtocke of *Barrab*
Had been her husband, rather then a
We trifle time, I pray thee purſue ſe
Por. A pound of that ſame Merc
The Court awards it, and the law do
Iew. Moſt rightfull Judge.
Por. And you muſt cut this fleſh
The law alowes it, and the Court aw
Iew. Moſt learned judge, a ſente
Por. Tarry a little, there is ſome
This Bond doth give thee here no j
The words expreſly are a pound of f
Take then thy Bond, take thou thy
But in the cutting it, if thou doeſt ſh
One drop of Chriſtian bloud, thy la
Are by the Lawes of *Venice* confiſca
Unto the State of *Venice*.
Grat. O upright Judge,
Marke Jew, O learned Judge.
Shy. Is that the Law?
Por. Thy ſelfe ſhalt ſee the Ac
For as thou urgeſt juſtice, be aſſur'd
Thou ſhalt have juſtice more then t
Grat. O learned judge, marke Je
Iew. I take his offer then, pay t
And let the Chriſtian go.
Baſſ. Here is the money.
Por. Soft, the Iew ſhall have all
He ſhall have nothing but the penal
Grat. O Iew, an upright Iudge, a
Por. Therefore prepare thee to c
Shed thou no bloud, nor cut thou le
But juſt a pound of fleſh: if thou tak
Or leſſe then a juſt pound, be it but
As makes it light or heavie in the
Or the diviſion of the twentieth pa
Of one poore ſcruple, nay if the ſca

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE *Merchant of Venice* (STC 22298) LONDON, 1637 THE BRITISH LIBRARY (C.34